

AS  
SUNG BY  
PEARL  
LANDERS.



# My Ducky OLA [FROM PENSACOLA]



WORDS BY  
MORRIS S. SILVER.  
MUSIC BY  
PAUL H. BUSH.



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MORRIS S.  
SILVER



# MY DUSKY OLA

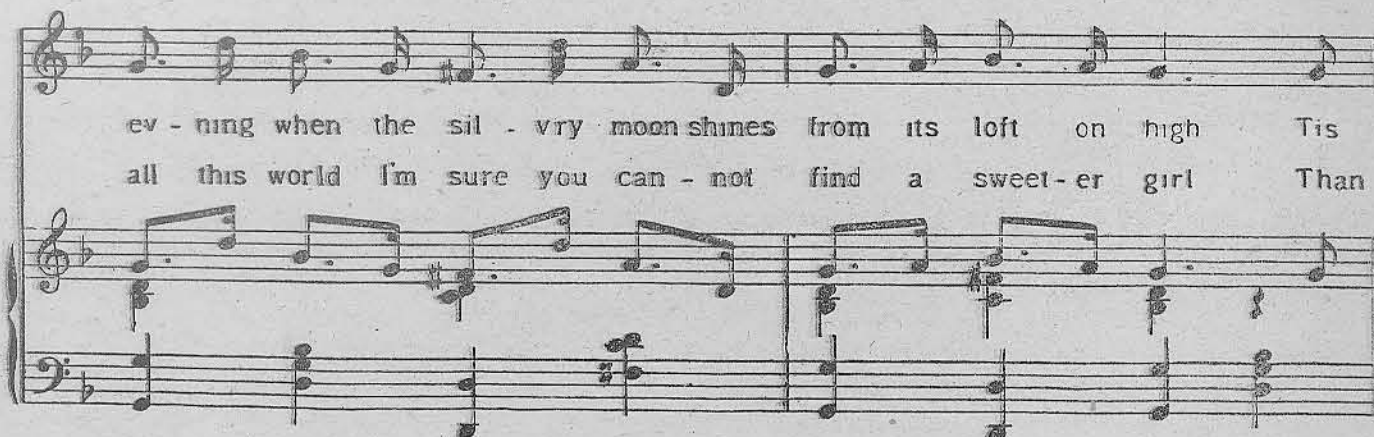
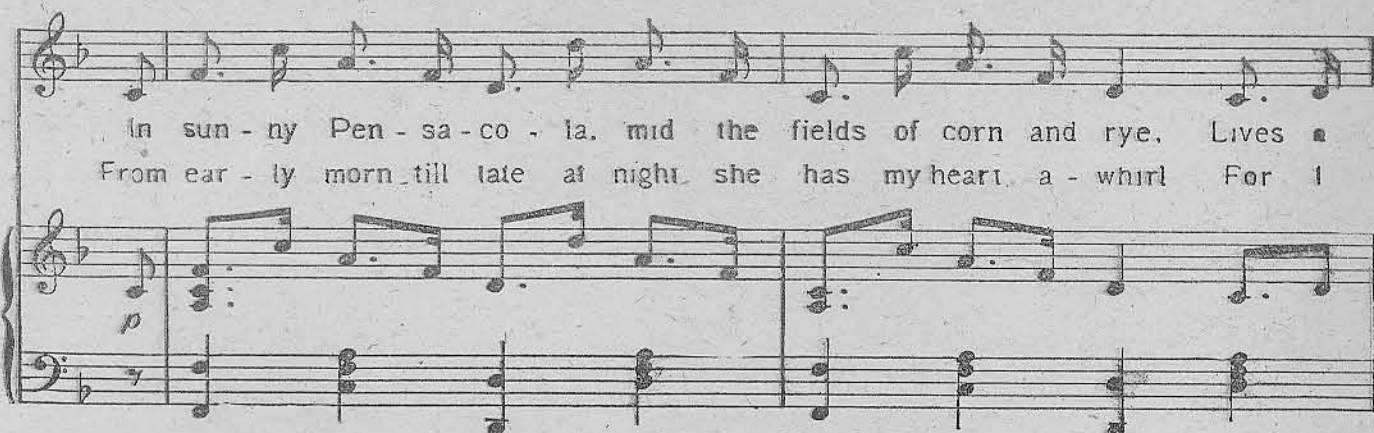
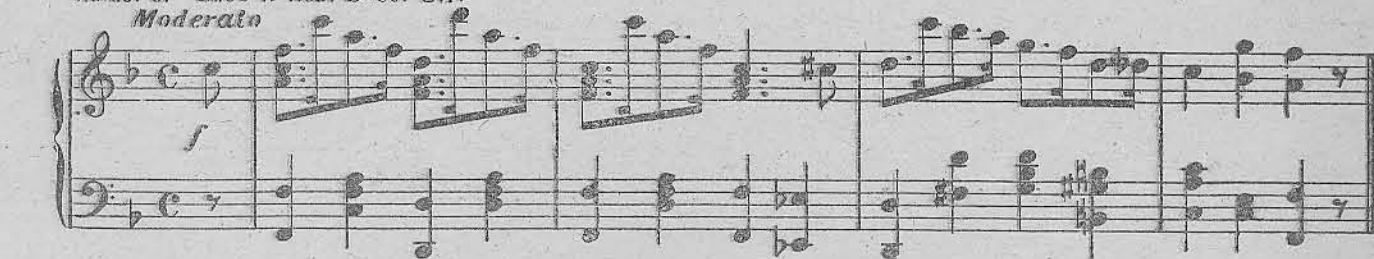
(FROM PENSACOLA)

Words by MORRIS SILVER

Music by PAUL H. BUSH

Author of "She's A Real Sweet Girl"

*Moderato*



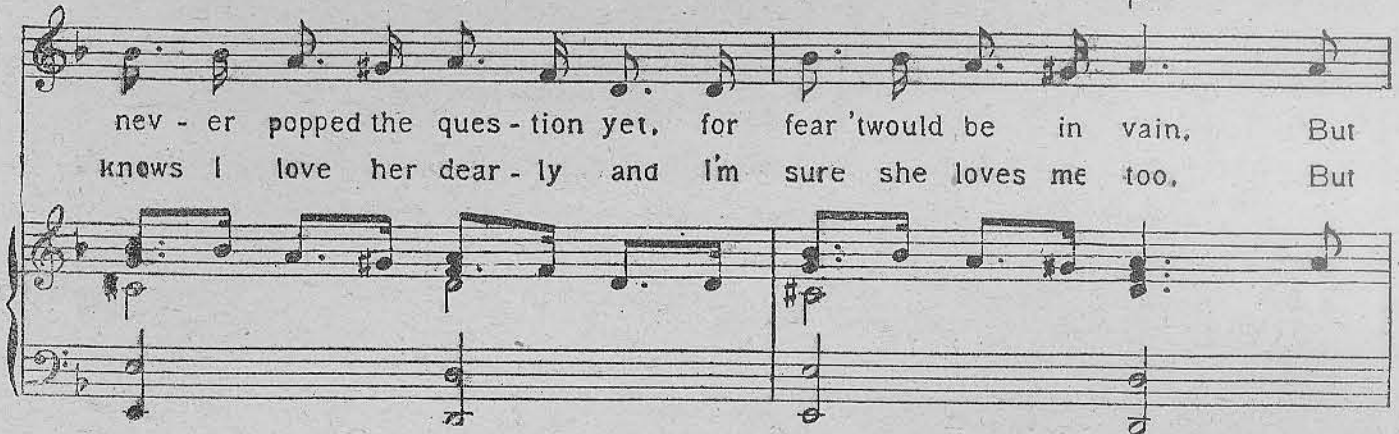




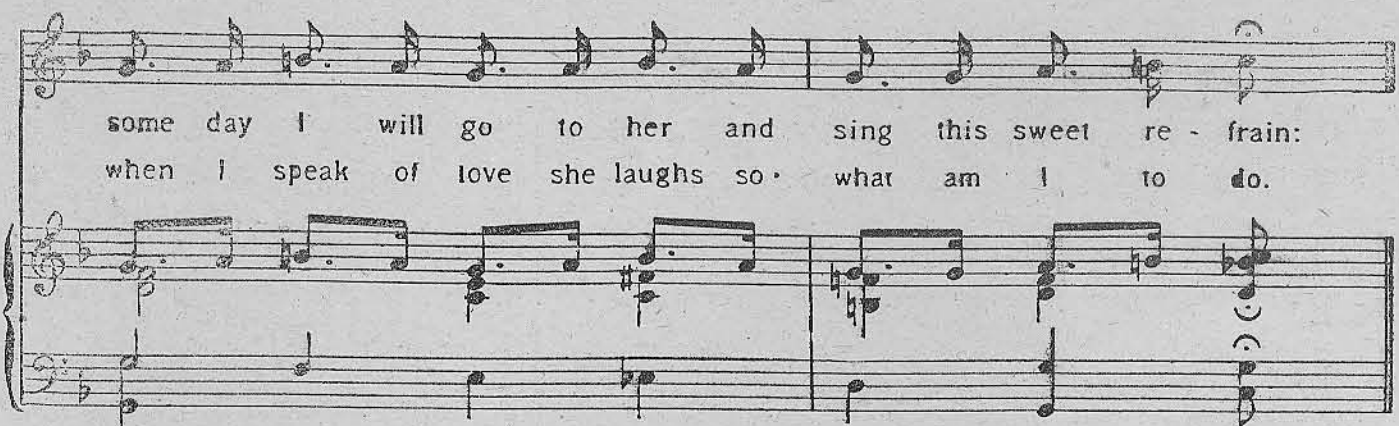
eyes are like the sun - light and they al - ways seem a - glow. And  
heart keeps pal - pi - ta - ting, when I hold her hand in mine. And



though I see her oft - en, still, my fu - ture I don't know, I've  
gaze in - to her soft brown eyes, that seem to ev - er shine. She

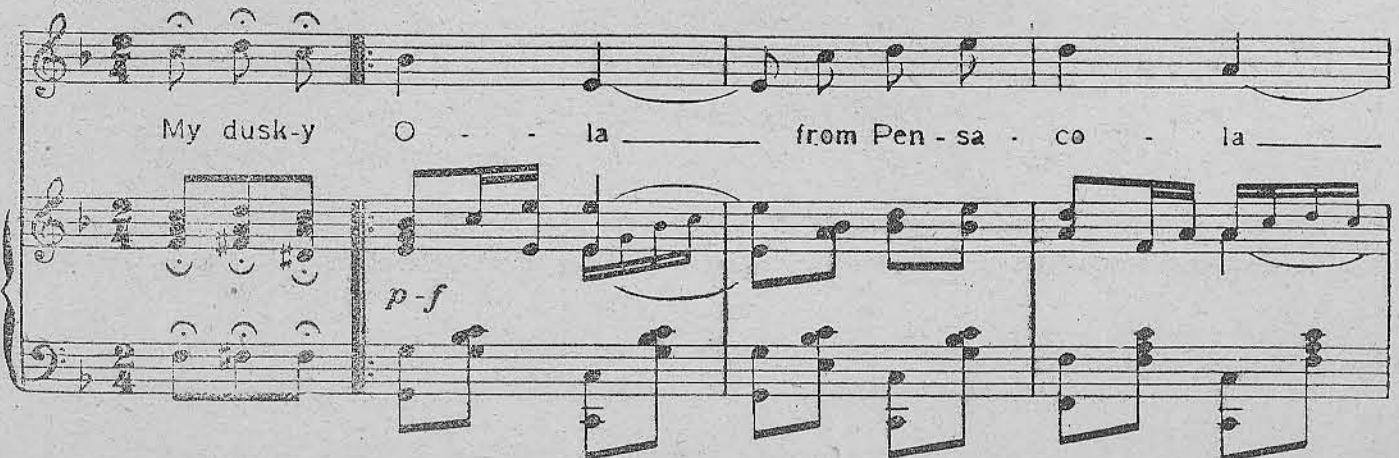


nev - er popped the ques - tion yet, for fear 'twould be in vain, But  
knows I love her dear - ly and I'm sure she loves me too, But



some day I will go to her and sing this sweet re - frain:  
when I speak of love she laughs so - what am I to do.

CHORUS



My dusk-y O - - la from Pen - sa - co - la

*p-f*



You are my fas-cin - a - ting, charming southern queen When stars are  
peep - ing, and I am sleep - ing. Tis then of on - ly  
you I dream, I love you dear - ly tell me sin -  
cere - ly that your heart be-ongs to me and me a - lone.  
There are oth - er girls 'tis true, but I want on - ly you, Oh.  
prom-ise that you'll be my dusk-y O - la. My dusk-y la